

Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Mabel Hubbard Bell, April 30, 1908, with transcript

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL TO MABEL (Hubbard) BELL Hammondsport, New York. Thursday, April 30, 1908. Mrs. A. G. Bell, 1331 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. My sweet little wifie:

With Douglas' aid, I have just dictated a few words to you and find that he has considerably left a little space at the head and tail of the letter — for words in my own handwriting. I wonder why! Perhaps he has had experience.

Had a nice meeting at the Aldine Club Tuesday evening. Was glad to find Lieut. Selfridge there. He said he would write to you and tell you all about my speech. I was much better satisfied with it than with the speech I made at the Aero Club dinner. The audience seemed to be interested and made me go on when I had come to a stopping place and all together treated me very well.

I made no attempt to catch the morning train for Bath so I did not get to Bath until after eleven o'clock at night. Found the whole town full — not with good spirits but with the members of some teachers convention could get nothing but a cot bed and so decided to drive to Hammondsport. Left Bath in a buggy about midnight and reached here at 1:15 A.M. tired out. This morning a little before one o'clock, I was awakened by a man who limped into my bedroom — J.A.D. McCurdy, followed by Messers. Baldwin and Curtiss. The enclosed clipping from the Hammondsport paper will explain the cause of the accident.

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Here is a little verse I came across in a magazine which I think Daisy would appreciate.

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“There was once a jolly young Mr. Who called on another man's Sr. The lights had burned low, When he started to go, So this jolly young Mr. just Kr.”

Had intended to send a whole lot more in my own handwriting — but — Have just wakened up and will not delay mailing.

Your loving, Alec.